

NEWPORT,

BY CRANSTON & NORMAN;

127 THAMES STREET.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 9, 1851.

The Germanians give their fourth grand instrumental Concert at the Dining room of the Atlantic House, this evening, on which occasion we have no doubt there will be assembled a large and fashionable crowd. Since the last Concert there have been many arrivals, and all of these will want to listen to the delicious strains of the Germanians. It would not be considered suitable for a person to come to Newport and then leave without having heard these accomplished musicians.

By reference to the Programme it will be seen that "Sounds from Home," which is an universal favorite, will be performed again this evening by Mr. Schulze. Also, Grand Overture, "Stradella," which is a very beautiful composition.

The letters of our correspondent "The Spy at the Ocean House," have been copied into the Boston Times, New York Herald, and Express, Baltimore Patriot, and several other papers. They have also been translated into German, and published in "Der Deutsche Correspondent," a German paper in Baltimore. The ladies at the Ocean House are indeed acquiring an extensive reputation.

Among the arrivals at the Bellevue House we notice Hon. John H. Clifford, Attorney General of Massachusetts.

The Ball at the Bellevue, Thursday evening, was one of the best affairs of the season, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The Hall was finely arranged, and presented a very brilliant appearance. The Germanians played charmingly, and everything connected with the Ball gave entire satisfaction. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen, and all appeared to enjoy themselves in the fullest degree. The ladies were very tastefully arrayed, and presented a pleasing display of beauty. The table was literally spread with everything which the most thorough epicurean could desire; and reflected great credit upon Mr. Hazard, the liberal and genitally proprietor of the Bellevue. Among those at the Ball were the family of the President of the United States, who have a suite of rooms at the Bellevue, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Dr. Mayo, the popular author, Miss Anne C. Lynch, the poetess, Count Gorowski, and many other distinguished persons. The Hall continued until about 2 o'clock, and everything passed off in the most delightful manner.

We learn that Bishop Potter, of Pennsylvania, will preach at Zion Church, tomorrow morning.

The dead! the dead! do they love us still.

BY W. H. CRANSTON.

The dead! the dead! do they love us still,
In the regions where they roam,
And oh, are their spangled wings o'er beat
Over us, in their former home?

Do they feel for us as once they felt,
When the earth was their abode,
Or are they now too pure to know
Aught save the love of God?

Can they see our deeds from the spirit land,
And bless all the pure in heart,
And does the birth of a sinful thought
To them deep grief impart?

Oh, say do the loved of earth yet live
In a far-off sun-clime,
And shall we meet in their fond embrace,
Beyond the wreck of time?

Oh, yes, I know that they love us still,
And feel as they feel on earth,
Save the love of a tempting spirit of ill,
Which kissed the angel's worth;

But they know the storms that darken life,
They have left the woes we feel,
And they pray for strength to serve our hearts
And a power to live with us.

They have loved us once and would greet us when
The clouds grow thick at eve,
And folding us 'neath their snowy wings,
Thrice welcome us home to heaven.

They are with us still in our hallowed dreams
In the quiet hours of night,
And they lead above the trembling soul,
With a spirit's pure delight.

They cheer us on in the path of life
With Hope's ecstatic thrill,
Then let us have pure faith in God,
For the dead—they love us still!

NEWPORT, R. I.

Liberals.—Some body in the N. Y. Sunday Atlas, says: "The Turkish costume may do well enough for some ladies, but we know of females who would be more appropriately clad in Tatar costume."

ZEPHYRS FROM THE OCEAN HOUSE.
(No. 3.)

Ocean House, Aug. 8, 1851.

My second letter produced quite as much excitement as the first, and curiosity is as much on tiptoe as ever, to know who I am. *Quien sabe?* Have you received that certificate of *bellezza* yet? Whenever you do, just give the fair and fortunate one my name, but be sure that you at the same time say to her that I am a married man, and that my better half, Mrs. Spy, is the proud mother of thirteen little Spies, all of whom bear a striking resemblance to their father, particularly the youngest, whom Mrs. Spy says is the *preciae* image of myself. I simply announce this unimportant fact to show that I am a man of multitudinous cares; and trust, therefore, that I shall receive the sympathy of all those for whose amusement I write. Every time you publish one of my letters I receive a severe *Caudle* lecture from Mrs. Spy, who says that I have no right to be talking about the pretty young girls when I am surrounded by an extensive circle of domestic beauty. Mothers, you know, are always vain of their own loved ones. At the risk of another *Caudle* lecture, however, I shall venture to write you again.

I was very anxious to bring all the little Spies with us, but Mrs. Spy, who is a very fashionable lady, insisted upon leaving them at home; and as I am completely under her control, and compelled to do whatever she commands me to, I necessarily had to acquiesce in her imperative decision. I would have some delightful flirtations with the beautiful young girls who surround me, if my better-half Argus-eye was not so constantly watching me; however, this is one of the penalties of matrimony.—

Oh, my dear young girls, be careful not to marry a man whom you do not love, if you expect happiness in this world, or peace beyond the grave; this idea of displaying yourself for the purpose of securing a rich husband, is a very sinful operation,—and your little palpitating hearts should instinctively shrink from all such folly. Marry the man whom you love, or else live and die in respected maidenhood. I married for wealth and beauty; in regard to the first desire, I was woefully deceived,—

as to the latter, Mrs. Spy "was younger once than she is now," so I might just as well have married an ugly woman,—and perhaps I should now be much happier. As it is, I am literally a hen-pecked husband.

During the last week several of our prominent belles have received offers of marriage,—some few have had as many as three of these delicate little invitations to receive a partner on the journey of life. I have not heard of any which have been accepted, although it is quite probable that some have. I have no doubt, from present indications, that at least a dozen matches will be made here this summer. Cupid is doing a very extensive business, with every prospect of success, and I think that his conquests during the month of August will far exceed those of the same period last year.

There will be fun here in the course of ten days, I assure you. All "sorts and condition of men" will be gathered here, and the greatest varieties of character will be developed in this boiling sea of fashion.

I think that what you said about my being present at the Germania Concert, at Bellevue Hall, Saturday evening, and taking a few notes, &c., had a very happy effect,—for the audience was certainly the largest, most intellectual and fashionable which has ever been gathered at a Concert in Newport. The Germanians certainly acquitted themselves in glorious style; the execution by Zerrahn and Shultz was indeed splendid, and must have convinced every one that they are musicians of the highest artistic talent. The Quartet, on the four French Horns, by Kustenmacher, Plagmann, Buchheister and Lotze, was admirably performed, although perhaps not as generally appreciated by the audience as some other pieces. It was a proud sight for the Germanians, and they evidently appreciated this marked recognition of their talents and merits.

I noticed, among those present, the family of the President, Mrs. Fillmore, Miss Fillmore and Mr. M. P. Fillmore. Mrs. Fillmore is a plain-looking lady, has a face which denotes energy and decision of character, such as should mark the wife of a substantial Republican President.

Mrs. Dix, of New Orleans, has a very pleasing face, and is much admired by those who know her well. She is very intelligent and converses most delightfully. Her husband is one of the most agreeable gentlemen at the house.

Miss Donon, of St. Louis, is a sprightly, pleasant young lady who makes her first appearance in public this season. She is a charming creature, full of life and joyousness, and beloved by all.

The Germanians gave a Serenade, Monday night, to several ladies at this House; there is a great deal of excite-

ment as to whom it was given,—but it is utterly impossible to tell, as several gentlemen gave it and several ladies claim it. There are some amusing little incidents connected with this Serenade, but they are to be enjoyed only by the initiated.

Bird Suppers are all the rage here now, and Pell, at the Restaurant, in the basement of the house, is doing a famous business; he rarely ever closes his establishment until almost morning. I am credibly informed that the Germanians will perform at the Cliffs, some pleasant moonlight night, in the course of days, provided a suitable subscription is raised. They do not use the same instruments in serenading as in playing at their Concerts and at the Hotels, because the damp night air is very injurious to them. But on this occasion they will use their best instruments; and it is, therefore, right that they should be remunerated to such an extent as will repair whatever damage may be done to their instruments by the dampness.

Miss Ellen Ward sang in the Saloon last Monday evening. There was a very large crowd present, and all were more than delighted. Her voice has materially gained in sweetness and execution since I heard her last year. I am informed by competent judges, and among them several of the Germanians, who are certainly excellent authority, that she is the best artistic amateur singer in the United States. Among other pieces she sang Jenny Lind's "Gipsy Song." An accomplished musician, of high reputation, told me that he had heard Jenny Lind sing that song a great many times,—and that the execution of it by Miss Ward was almost equal to that by Miss Lind. This, certainly, is proud commendation; and Miss Ward deserves it.

Mr. Latrobe, of Baltimore, whose father was the designer of the Capitol at Washington, is also here.

Mr. H. W. Hyslop, of New York, brother of the beautiful and fascinating Miss Mary Hyslop, is one of the best dancers at the house.

Mr. Sherman, of San Francisco, has just arrived. He is a millionaire, and will unquestionably fascinate some of the young ladies. I am told by those who know him, that he is an excellent and most estimable man.

Among the recent arrivals, I notice Dr. Mayo, the distinguished author of "Kaloohah," "The Barber," and other popular works. I understand that he has a new work in press, which will be published in the Autumn. He is an exceedingly agreeable gentleman, a ripe scholar and one of the most popular authors of the country.

Miss Duncan of Natchez, Mississippi, has just arrived; for several seasons she has been the belle of Saratoga,—this is her first appearance at Newport. Mark my word, she will create no little sensation here, and some of those who have thus far been regarded as belles must prepare to be eclipsed, for she will surely deprive them of their laurels. She has a peculiarly marked face.

When not conversing, she looks as if no earthly commotion could disturb the serenity of her face, and no human power could move the regularly and passiveness of her apparently chiseled features. Her face is a model for a Madonna. But when she converses, her whole countenance is illuminated by an expression which is rarely seen, revealing the soul's deepest intensity, and portraying the heart's warmest fervor. She dances with ease and grace, and is one of the most attractive ladies on the floor.

Miss Sargent, a sister of Mrs. Duncan, is also a very beautiful young lady; there is a striking resemblance between the two, although Mrs. Duncan's face is much the most marked. Miss Sargent will create a sensation here.

Mrs. Thompson, of Princeton, New Jersey, a sister of Mrs. Gen. Ward Bennett, has but recently arrived. She is a belle beyond all question or dispute; exceedingly graceful, of highly polished manners and a dignified air, she moves swimmingly along, a queen of beauty. Her face is one of the most sparkling and agreeable that I have ever seen.

Her eye is brilliant with intellect and unalloyed happiness, and her whole countenance is as speaking as one could well be. She dances most beautifully, and is highly admired. Both Mrs. Duncan and Mrs. Thompson receive much attention.

Miss Hoffmann, of Baltimore, a sister of Miss Lizzie, has just arrived; she is very handsome, and is one of the best dancers here.

Among the visitors at this house I occasionally notice Miss Hattie Lawrence, the accomplished and intelligent daughter of his Excellency William Beach Lawrence, the Governor of the State, who has a most delightful residence at Ochre Point, about a mile south of the Ocean House, on the Cliffs.

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FURNITURE.

ANGLEY & BENNETT would invite those about purchasing furniture to call at their Ware Room and examine their stock, consisting in part of the following articles.—Sofas, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Camp Extension Chairs, Mahogany Rocking Chairs, Spring Seat Sitting Chairs, Stuffed do., Black Walnut Chairs with stuffed seats, Black Walnut Coffees do., Mahogany Card Tables, Bedsteads and Bed-covers, Quaint Tables of Mahogany, Black Walnut, Cherry and Pine, constantly on hand and furnished at the shortest notice.

N. B.—We have procured a corpse preserver, an article which has long been needed in this community, by which a corpse may be kept without any change for any length of time and yet be exposed to view. It is invaluable to those losing friends and wishing to keep them for the arrival of their friends from abroad. The preserver will be taken to any house in Newport or vicinity by applying to us.

LANGLEY & BENNETT.

10 Franklin st.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

At the season for lending Strawberry Boxes, is about over. Those who have any marked R. Wilson on the cover will please return them. I have also several dozen boxes bound, which I should like to have returned.

55 R. WILSON.

ARTICLES FOR THE SICK.

Choice Bermuda Arrowroot, Pearl Barley, Turnips, Peas, Hecker's Farina, Russian Jujubes, Cooper's Gelatine, Turkey Rhubarb, very choice, Gun Arasite, Turkey, very fine, Super Carbonate Soda and Cream of Tartar, of superior quality, just received, fresh, and for Druggist and Apothecary, next door north Post Office.

aug. 5

EXTRA Fine Bermuda Arrowroot, received from a Bermuda Importing house, and warranted, bearing the signature of R. J. HAZARD & CO., Dispensing Chemists and Pharmacists.

47 Apothecaries Hall.

RICH FANCY GOODS receiving to day from New York, 26 varieties Wax Vests, Lubin's Soaps, Parma Cologne, Flower Vases, Pearl and Silver Port Monitors, Rococo Boxes, Lubin Extracts, Eas Bouquet, Tortoise Shell Dressing Combs, &c., &c., at APOTHECARY'S HALL, Washington Square.

47

BOY wanted at 22 Broad street, by M. FREEBORN & CO.

47

EMBROIDERED Linen, Cambric Handkerchiefs, for sale by CHAS. W. TURNER.

47

FOR SALE. A large Tent suitable for Pic-Nic, &c. Apply to W. H. BLISS.

47

ORVIS' Original extra quality Corn Starch, just received at 22 Broad Street, M. FREEBORN & CO.

47

ALEXANDER'S GLOVES. A beautiful assortment of Alexander's Light Kid Gloves opened this day, by R. LAWTON & BROTHERS.

47

ESSENCE of Anchovies, of a superior quality, for sale by BARBER & BOONE, 46 South side Market Square.

47

THE World's Fair Polka, with elegant title by W. W. Wallace.

47

Also by the same Author, Grande Polka de concert, for the Piano Forte.

47

The Gracie Song; Rest rest on Mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon, for sale by R. LAWTON & BROTHERS.

47

WILLIAM H. PEEK.

47

CRAVATS. A NOTHER beautiful lot of fancy Baptiste, Scarf-cutter, Silk, Satin and Cambric Cravats, just received by D. J. & N. H. GOULD, 70 Thames st.

47

GRAIN, &c. CORN, Oats, Meal, Shorts, Hay and Straw constantly on hand, and for sale by BARBER & BOONE, 36 South Side Market square.

47

CASSIMERES. VERY handsome half-milled Fancy Scotch, English and French Cassimeres, of late importation, by D. J. & N. H. GOULD, 70 Thames st.

47

GERKINS, Mangas, Pickolis, mixed Pickles and Red Cabbage, just received and for sale at 70 Thames street, by R. WILSON.

47

CHERRY JUICE, of a very superior quality, for sale by BARBER & BOONE, 46 South side Market Square.

47

FIGS! FIGS! FIGS! a few drums left of small Figs for family use for sale at 79 Thames st., by R. WILSON.

47

SWEET OIL, just received a lot of large and small bottles, at 79 Thames Street, by R. WILSON.

47

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, a prime lot, constantly on hand at the old-established 79 Thames street, by R. WILSON.

47

FINE TURKEY SPONGES, handsomely dressed for Ladies Toilet use, at Apothecaries' Hall, R. HAZARD & CO.

47

DEACHES, Peaches, Received fresh from New York every morning, on the arrival of the boat, at 79 Thames Street, by R. WILSON.

47

OTARD BRANDY. 2000 Bottles very fine old Otard Pale and dark Brandies, for sale at the store of NEWTON BROTHERS.

47

NOTICE.

On and after Monday Aug. 4, the steamer STERLING PERRY, will have New-port at 2 o'clock, P. M. instead of 12:45 P. M. Connecting with Boston, Worcester and Stonington trains at Providence.

47

SOUNDS FROM HOME, by Josef Gneigl, as performed on Saturday evening by the Germania Society.

47

Also, the "Encore Set" of Sounds from Home, composed by Mr. Schutze, for the Germania Society.

47

A full assortment of the new music of the Germania Society, for sale by WILLIAM H. PEEK, 99 Thames Street.

47

ORVIS and Various Tooth Pastes, a new and excellent article for cleansing and preserving the Teeth, it contains no oil nor any substance which might in the least possible manner injure the enamel of the teeth. Prepared and sold by C. G. C. HAZARD,

47

next door north Post Office.

47

CONGRESS WATER, a fresh supply at C. G. C. HAZARD,

47

Next door north Post Office.

47

THE STONINGTON RAILROAD, a Grand Excursion from NEWPORT TO HARTFORD, AND INTERMEDIATE PLACES.

47

BY steamer Perry to Providence, thence by Rail Road to Stonington, thence by steamer Clipping to New London and thence by Rail Road to Hartford. During the week commencing Monday, August 4th, and ending Saturday, August 9th, to return by Monday, August 11th, 1851. Passengers will be transported over this line at the following reduced rates of fare, from

47

Newport to Hartford and return, \$3.25,

47

do. Willimantic do, 2.75,

47

do. Norwich do, 2.55,

47

do. New London do, 2.25,

47

do. Stonington do, 2.00

47

Passenger and baggage transported between the boat and cars free of charge.

47

The PERRY leaves Newport at 5 o'clock, A. M., and 2 P. M. Passengers who take the boat at 6 A. M. reach Hartford about 2:30 P. M.; passengers who take the boat at 2 P. M. can reach Providence, or Stonington all night and arrive at Hartford next day at 2:30 A. M.

47

Tickets good for Train during the week.

47

A. S. MATTHEWS, Supt.

47

HOTEL FOR SALE AND FARM.

47

THAT valuable estate, formerly known as the Congdon Farm, situated in Portsmouth, nearly half way between Bristol Ferry, the Stone Bridge and Newport, is for sale on reasonable terms.

47

The first contains about one hundred acres of excellent land, well fenced off with stone walls, into lots of convenient size. Within a few years the Hotel has been rebuilt in modern style, and greatly enlarged. The Hotel and Barn, with any number of acres of the lands will, if desired, be sold separately from the rest of the property. The conditions of sale will be liberal.

47

Apply to H. L. Richardson, Esq., Boston, or to H. Y. CRANSTON & SON, Newport, R. I.

47

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

47

and other parties well known to the public.

47

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

47

ever offered to the public in favor of any medicine in the world, and are approved by some of the best physicians, who are the best in their practice.

47

For the most satisfactory Proof of the success of this remedy, see pamphlet containing full particulars and certificate, &c. from

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MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

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and other parties well known to the public.

47

THE CELEBRATED OXYGENATED BITTERS, Containing no Alcohol, a sure Remedy for DYSPEPSIA, in ALL ITS VARIOUS FORMS.

47

Such an infallible Stomach, Heartburn, Habitual Coughs, Acid Stomach, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Piles, Night Sweats, Asthma or Plethora, Flatulence or Wind in the Stomach, Nervousness, Coldness of the Extremities, Weakness of the Limbs,

47

GENERAL DEBILITY, and all the infallible symptoms of this disease.

47

They are also the best tonic known for the prevention and cure of

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FEVER AND AGUE,

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These Bitters have received the

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HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS

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